



Out of Order



👁 427 ✔ 47 ⭐ 43 🏆

Chapter 1 by SaintSayaka

You like to wear your hair in ribbons to distract from the fact that one of your eyes is a nonoperational TV.

No, it's not a fashion statement. It's the way that your face has been since birth.

Chapter 2 by SaintSayaka



In all honesty, having the monitor stuck to your face is a surprisingly small part of your everyday life. It hides quite neatly under your hair, and you've been able to get away with this standoffish hairdo for your entire schooling career with a couple of well fastened barrettes and a series of convincingly forged doctor's notes. That was one of the strange benefits of the television. When its knob was twisted, a new skill or outlook of some sort would come flooding into your mind. You liked to tell everyone whom knew of your strange affliction that it didn't work, of course. But that was only because using it was like becoming an entirely new person. Who was going to trust you when your personality and talents could change at the literal click of a button?

Each were numbered conveniently, channels one, two, three, you had gone as far as six hundred

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Still, channel exploring was the closest you could get to walking out of your own body. And between you and no one else in particular, Channel Twenty Four came in handy for taking tests.

Chapter 3 by J F



Now if it were me, I'd have preferred Channel Seventeen, but that's just the thing about X-ray vision and mind reading when you're my age and well... as manly as you can be at my age. But you, being my sister and nemesis, always seemed to know what was best. I think that's what i love to hate about you. NObody could hate you, you're the sweetest, and funniest person i know, you have the strangest ideas and maybe that's why you're so quirky.

Between our parents and you, I have trouble keeping up with the rest of "people" who want children to go to school and parents to work and live routines that don't change their neighbourhood or habits. Imagine if the neighbours new the secrets we hid and the adventures we could tell.

At least Twenty helped me keep out of trouble, and the Five helped keep me use my own gifts.

Chapter 4 by 2fab4u



Sedanta was bored one Sunday afternoon and decided to mess around with her channels a little bit. After a while of push-ups, therapy sessions, and binge eating she went back to her original self except, on channel 2, noise came out of the small CRT screen.

This was odd. Very odd. Her TV never made any noise ever. She quickly went back to her old self.

Chapter 5 by Mason Lee



"What?" you say. "This can't be happening."

You try Channel 16, with no response.

You repeat it with other channels.

No luck.

You break down sobbing, because if the TV dies,
so do you.

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Chapter 6 by



I must rush myself to an electronic shop - I must get fixed before it is too late! Now, the reverse button isn't responding... That could be detrimental.

Chapter 7 by -



"AHHHH!" What do you mean you don't know what's wrong?!" I yelled in the man's ear.

He said that he wasn't familiar with this model... "What the is your job for then!" I puffed, sparks flying from my TV. Now I was overeating it.

I stormed out of the shop just before smoke started rising from my body...

Chapter 8 by -



It was too late now to fix anything. The television was seconds away from exploding.

Sparks were flying and whistles blowing as my plugs burst into flames.

This wasn't the way I wanted to die...

the end

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